IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Yes, Josephine was beautiful. There was no denying it. She was beautiful at any time, but when washing dishes she was at her best. As she stood at the sink in her dark-blue cotton apron, the clouds of steam circling around her, she might have been an African princess engaged in mysteri-ous rites. Her hair, its fatal kink loosened by the steam, lay in soft damp fings on her head; her black festures were outlined against the frasty window with a fine cameo-like

Dish washing was the one housewifely art I had been able to teach Josephine successfully. Even Aunt Tilda was obliged to acknowledge her faultiess in it. With the water scalding hot and covered with a soft white suds, she deftly twisted each dish at the end of a long mop and lifted it steaming and shining without so much as the tips of her slender fingers having touched the hot water. knew that it was dangerous to inter-rupt her, but the temptation was irre-sistible. I had been keeping house only tive months. I had not leavned that it was far more important that the house-work should be done in an orderly fash-ion than that I should be entertained by Josephine's remarks.

Besides, there was the ever-present sense that Aunt Tilda might at any moment open the door and find me hob-nobbing with my dusky maid, and like any child, I was possessed with a desire to do the thing I knew she would disapprove of. So as I sat at the table stoning raisins. I began: "Josephine, how many brothers and sisters

hine in the act of dipping bot water from the boiler, stopped with her dipper suspended over the edge. "Lemme see," said she reflectively, "there's Sam, he's dead, and there's Ine, she's a-living, and there's Dell, she's a-living, and there's Jo, my twin, he's a-living, and there's Jo, my twin, he's a-living, and there's Jo, my twin, he's a-living, and there's Jo, my twin, he was a living and there's Jo. To a living. be's dead; and there's me, I'm a-living; and there's Moses, he's a-living." "How many are there, then, Jo-

That's all; just what I told you," replied briefly. ver could Josephine be made to Never could Josephine be made to admit that she could not count. Each day for the last year she had been sent to the public school. But as yet she had brought away only scraps of knowledge. Although thirteen years old, she had been placed in the primarry room, and there she seemed likely to remain until Providence should terminate her academic curser.

I was thinking of this and of the probability that she would be "late to

probability that she would be "late to school" if I interrupted her again, when suddenly she broke out in a shrill yell of delight. She lifted the wet mob and cleared a larged place on the frosty window pane. "Oh, Annie, there's Miss Tilda a-chi "Ob. Miss that ar big long-legged rooster, Hi-yi! There he goes!" she exclaimed, fairly jumping up and down with excite-

"Josephine, you will certainly be late o school if you stop any longer." I re-ired hastily to the pantry with my lowed of raisins. There I was at least able to conceal my interest in the chase, though I could not shut out certain snorts and exchamations from Josephine, ntinued her watch at the window, only she appeared at the pantry "Golty, she's got him?"

"Some me. Miss Annie, I forget-but ain't that just like her?" she said, in a tune of fatality, returning to her dish washing. It was, indeed, "just like her." Aunt

It was, indeed, Just like her. Aunt Tilda was John's aunt. I leved John so well that I had thought nothing of giv-brg up a beautiful city home for a very ordinary one in a country town, because John refused to be in any way depen-dent on hie father-in-law. But John's

sunt was not John.

John had said to me, "I am sormy,
Annie but Aunt Tilda must make her
some with us for a while. I cannot afford to set her up in housekeeping by herself, and I don't want her to go on teaching schoool any longer." For John's sake I would have lived with Xantippe, So I acquiesced in the ar-rangement that made Aunt Tilda a member of our household.

Peeping through the blinds, I could see her now as she made her way from the henhouse. Her long, scant skirts, twisted about by the wind, emphasized her peculiar walk, which Jo-sephine had once aptly and irrever-ently characterized as "nippy-tippy." Aunt Tilda was tall and spare, with arms and legs very long in proportion ried her hands clasped one over the other just above the waist line and her elbows close at her sides, she was obliged to raise the shoulders to make room for the extra length of upper arm.

"Well, lemme see, sand she, but in there this morning when I clared up my room, It looked so shiftless lying around."

"But, Josephine, it should have gone into the wash, yesterday."

"Yes" I know; but I forgot," she

room for the extra length of upper arm.

This combined with a natural inclination to stoop, gave her something of a Uriah Heep attitude, which was, however, counteracted by her thin, keen face, where conscious rectitude of purpose mingled with a look of critical acumen. Even roow, as she battled with the unseemly wind, her face retained its look of unimpeachable serenity. Yet there was an indescribable serenity. Yet there was an indescribable something in her air which warned me that trouble was brewling for somebody.

I began hastily sifting flour, determined to meet the storm well fortified by a previous occupation. The kitchen door opened and shut with a click. "Anna!" The voice was heavy and reproachful. "Yes, Auni Tiida, as soon as I finish this cake," I replied briskly, though my spirit was anything but brisk. Too often, "when I was at liberty," had I been summoned to Aunt Tiida's pres-

"I should like to see at liberty."

Yes, Aunt Tilda, as soon as I finish this cake," I replied briskly, though my spirit was anything but brisk. Too often, "when I was at liberty," had I been summoned to Aunt Tilda's presence not to dread the coming interence not to dread the coming interest.

"No, Josephine," I returned decidedly. "You can put the shirt a-soak now, and wash it out when you get home from school tonight."

"All right, Miss Ame." very cheer-wash it out when you get home from school tonight."

"All right, Miss Ame." very cheer-wash it out when you get home from school tonight."

"All right, Miss Ame." very cheer-wash it out when you get home from school tonight."

"All right, Miss Ame." very cheer-wash it out when you get home from school tonight."

the stove. The sun streamed in at the south windows, sending long shadows of the thrifty geraniums across the scoured pin floor. It was a cheerful room, and it looked unusually attractive to me as I turned my back on it to go to Aunt Tida.

I found her, seated by the window, sewing on a shirt for John. She was just biting off a needleful of thread as I en-"Sit down, Anna," she said, he

teeth closing more firmly over the thread. She nodded her bead mournfully once or twice over her sewing, and then began. "Anna, I want to speak to you about Josephine. That girl certainly gets worse and worse every day. This morning I listinctly saw her laughing at me as I distinctly saw her laughing at me as I was for me to live with Aunt Tilda, was looking after the poultry. She ought to be taught better manners."

"Oh, Aunt Hilda, you know Josephine is so foolish. She laughs at everything."

A few evenings later, however, some-

"Of course," went on Aunt Tida, as if she had not heard me, "I know that it is not an easy thing to de, but if you hold her right up to it you can do it. hold her right up to it you can do it. I have seen worse girls than she is completely subdoed. Why, at Madame Corson's, where I taught in Baltimore, we had girls who would giggle constantly, constantly. But we were firm with them, and gave them ten lines of poetry to learn for each offense, and they were soon cured. It only needs firmness, Just hold them right up to its augment. She ended with a curiit—um-m-m.". She ended with a curi-ous little gurgle in her throat, a sound not to be described on paper. It contained mingled self-approval and hu-

"Aunt Tilda," said I desperately as I saw her nodding her head preparat saw her nodding her head prepara-tory to another exhortation, "I am afraid my cake will burn if I stay any longer. You must tell me about Jose-phine some other time," and with haste I made my escape.

Aunt Tilda's knowledge.

But fate was against me: I was dusting the dining-room, smiling a little to myself at the thought of John's dignity at the head of his own table, when Aunt Tilda's voice sounded down the back stairs:

"Anna!"
"Yes, Aunt Tilda." I laid down the "Yes, Aunt Tilda." I laid down the duster with a sigh, and went to the foot of the stairs. What had Josephine done while Annie and I finish our dessert. We

"I am afraid she did, Aunt Tilda,

I will call her to account for it when she comes home. I only hope I shall be able to keep my face straight when she explains how it came into her pos-

Without another word Aunt Tilda wheeled about and left the room, dis-gust too deep for words in her very

Her departure took away half the fun of the situation. The bag with its illassorted contents remained staring me in the face. What should I do with the child? She was absolutely withof the situation. The bag with its ill-assorted contents remained staring me in the face. What should I do with the child? She was absolutely without moral sense. Aunt Tilda had recipes without number for developing unimpeachable integrity. But I shook my head, after her own sceptical fashion, as I thought of trying them Josephine. No, she could be read ed only through her emotio emotions She was quick to imitate, too-perhaps an atmosphere of truthfulness might in time develop a dormant sense of hon-If only Aunt Tilda would be of the way when she came home from chool I might perhaps make a little

npression on her. But Aunt Tilda was in the kitchen smoothing some larges when I heard the back gate slam and saw Josephine com-ing up the walk. My heart sank. The mere sight of Aunt Tilda always put her into a state of smouldering insubordina-

"Josephine," said I, as she passed quickly through the kitchen. "Don't go up stairs to take off your things; just lay them in the back entry, and then see that the table is laid for lunch. It is

There, Miss Annie," said Josephine, in an aggrieved tone, beginning slowly to an aggrieved tone, beginning slowly to draw off her packet, "I just knowed you'd find me out. I can't never do nothing without you do." nothing without you do."
"Why, Josephine, what made you wear your best waist to school?" I asked in

"I just knowed you'd find it out," she repeated in a tene of fatalism. "You see it was just this way. Miss Annie." The pathetic black eyes were fixed trustingly on my face. "The sheves to that other waist is too short. I grow so pow'ful fast, and them chil'un call me;

Niggy,niggymy, Shorty sleeve and Shiny eye,

so I thought I'd just wear this one."
"Well, don't stop now. Hurry about I had glanced at Aunt Tilda only one

I had glanced at Aunt Tilda only once during the interview. She was nodding her head mournfully, and her glance as it met mine was full of meaning. To my great relief, however, she departed with her laces before Josephine return-ed from the dining-room. "Now, Josephine, if the table is ready, I want to see you about something up-stairs.

At the door of her room Josephine At the door of the result of the paused, looked in astonishment at the bag and its contents, which I had left spread out in the middle of the room. "Why, Miss Annie," she said, reproachfully, "how'd you come to be looking

ver my things?"
How had 1, indeed? I felt suddenly convicted of a very unladylike act. However, it would never do to betray Aunt Tilda's part in the matter. I preferred answering her question with another.

"How did those things come to be them wheels!"

"Well, Jemme, see," and a very middle of them wheels!"

"Well, Jemme, see," and a very middle of them wheels!"

said she piously, as she gathered up "Yes, Josephine."
"I suppose it was old Miss Tilda as
"I suppose it was old Miss Tilda as

found the bag," she remarked in a matter-of-course tone, as she left the Before we were married I had plan-

ned to make an ideal home for John-But such a combination as Aunt Tilda and Josephine had not entered into my calculations. I did not want to give up Josephine. She had the mak-ing of a valuable servant in her. Be-sides, I had grown fond of the child. If only John would see haw hard it

thing happened which led me to sus-pect that my husband was not so utterly stupid as I had given him credit

We were at dinner. I always enjoyed We were at dinner. I always enjoyed the dinner hour. Join was at home, at leisure for the rest of the evening. The fire burned cheerfully in the grate, and our few pleces of glass and gilver sent back a hunded gleams for every ray of light. John was in an anusually happy mood. The election returns were just in. "It will be a good thing for the country to have a man for President who knows his own mind," said he cheerfully.

"Yes," assented Aunt Tilda sceptically, "If only he will hold up to it when he gets to Washington."

gets to Washington."
At this moment i looked up, Josephine, who stood directly behind Aunt Tilda's chair, was nodding her head in exact imitation. She had so altered the lines of her face that, except for color, the two faces were strikingly alike. It was a dusky shadow of Aunt Tilda. I glanced apprehensively at John. He

"It's that Durfey man," she said, shortly, taking her place behind my chair where she could escape my reproving

"Will you come up here?" said Aunt
Tidda, peering over the banisters, only a
shocked countenance visible.

"What do you think of that?" she
demanded, dramatically, waving her
hand toward the open door of Josehand I finish our dessert. We
will be in pretty soon."

So Aunt Tilda left us, and John
fire by me, and we talked of things
which were somehow never mention
ed when Aunt Tilda was there, Josephine was husy in the kitchen and

shocked countenance visible.

"What do you think of that?" she demanded, dramatically, waving her hand toward the open door of Josephine's room. On the floor lay a large black valise, its contents spread out to view—one of Josephine's petticoats, a soup lade and a mince pie.

I looked at Aunt Tilda. Her eyes were fixed mournfully on the incongruous assortment in the bag. The sight was too much for me.

"Anna, 'said Aunt Tilda, solemniy, "I see nothing amusing about it. At Mrs. Grahame's, in Philadelphia, servants were often discharged for less offenses than this. Why, she evidently stole that pie."

"I am afraid she did, Aunt Tilda, comment. I was thankful that John's comment. I was thankful that John's grand we talked of things below his coffee around near the fire by me, and we talked of things which were somehow never mention ed when Aunt Tilda was busy in the kitchen, and from the parlor came a continuous murmur of voices. John listened with a twinkle in his eye.

"They seem to be very well entertained," he remarked dryly.

"John, I do believe you invited Deacon Durfey up here on purpose!"

"Well," he admitted, "I met him wandering along the street like a stray goat, and he looked so sort of mournful with that weed on his hat, I thought I would ask him up."

"You are an angel," was my feeling comment. I was thankful that John's

comment. I was thankful that John's reverence for his aunt did not extend to her admirers. The idea of Deacon Durfey as a stray goat gave me much Durrey as a stray goat gave me much lively satisfaction. I saw him vividly, a short little man; his gray beard thin and pointed; h's ears pointed; and his clean-shaven upper lip drawn in the windless was full more test. As tiny wrinkles over full upper teeth. An intermittent nibbling motion of the up-

"Surely, we needn't both waste the evening," I replied, "You go up stairs and smoke, and I will go in and talk to the Deacon, and I will go in and talk to the Deacon, and then by and by you can come down and I will excuse myself." So John went up stairs to his after-din-ner cigar and I joined Aunt Tilda and Deacon Durfey in the parlor. I found the Deacon occupying a large arm-chair, sitting well to the front and very straight, that his short legs might reach the floor.

e floor. "Miss Ashland," said he, "we were just talking about the Sudburys and how they went berrying over in Jones' pasture last summer, when they had plenty of berries in their own lot."
"What was the matter, Deacon Dur

fey?" I asked, innocently, "I thought that buckleberries were common prop-"But that isn't the idee," he rejoined. hastily. "The idee is, picking buckle berries in other folks" lot when you've got plenty in your own. It ain't right

got pienty in your own. It ain't right.
I have just been talking with her about
it, and she agrees with me." he added,
jerking his thumb with an upward motion toward Aunt Tilda.
"Probably you are right, Deacon Durfey," said I, seeking to guide the conversation into safer channels. And soon he was occupied in giving us an account of a meeting which he had been "privi

leged to attend as a delegate" the pre vious week.

At intervals came curious rumbling sounds from the kitchen—rumble, rumble, ro-l-l. What could Josephine be doing? Apparently, she was moving all the kitchen furniture out of doors. At last, in the midst of the Dencon's recital, came a longer, louder rumble than usual followed by a crash slam-barg. usual, followed by a crash, slam-bang: Involuntarily, I glanced at Aunt Tilda.

Her eyes were fixed meaningly on me. "Excuse me," said I, hastlly; "I am afraid there has been some accident in he kitchen. the kitchen.

I stopped at the foot of the stairs to call John, and then went on to the kitchen. Strange as had been the noises, I was not prepared for the facts. In the middle of the floor stood Josephine, mounted on a pair of roller-skates, a

mounted on a pair of roller-skates, a long-handled map grasped firmly in both hands. She was wiping up a flood of water that covered the floor.

"Josephine!" I gasped.

"Now, this is how it happened, Miss Annic," she exclaimed, cagerly. "I was just a-practicing with my roller-skates, and that ar tipply water-pail knocked off, I'm a-mopping it all up nice," she continued, hopefully, "and I recken a mop would be a good thing to learn to skate with. It 'pears to sort o' steady you. would be a good thing to learn to skate with. It 'pears to sort o' steady you. But, Miss Annie." she said, appealingly, seeing me about to speak, 'I can't ever learn with these skates. Just look at them wheelst.' She seated herself and neld up both feet for my inspection. "What I need is a pair of link-turn-vity skates, 'she explained.

"Linkturn-vity?" said I blankly.

"Yes'm: don't you know? Hardwood wheels. My, but they are awful nice!"

"Josephine, you would better take off the skates now and put on your overshoes, while you mop up the floor." I

the skates now and put on your over-shoes, while you mop up the floor," I replied with apparent irrelevance.
"And now," Josephine, I continued, more encouragingly, as her deft fingers undid the straps, "If you will try as hard as you can to be a good girl for a month, I will ask Mr. Ashland to give you a pair of lignumyitae rollers, only you a pair of lignumvitae rollers; only

you must practice in the barn."
"Cracky! won't I try!" she exclaimed,
her eyes dancing. "But Miss Tilda air powerful aggravating," she added re-

flectively.
"Yes, 'she air," was my inward re-joinder as I left the kitchen and went up stairs to see if John was doing his up stairs to see it John was doing his duty as host. I expected to find the "den" empty, and planned to rest there a little while myself, in fact. But there was John stretched out in his steamer

chair, smolting serenely.
"Why, John Ashland, what a shirk you are! Why don't you go down and entertain your company you Invited?"
"Now, Annie, just go gently," he responded leisurely. "I did go down. But I had on my slippers, and the door was ajar, and I saw that I should be a superfluity so I refrented. superfluity, so I retreated."
"Nonsense," said I, sceptically. The
news was too good to be incautiously

"Nonsense yourself. You can go lown and peek if you don't believe me."
"John, I am ashamed of you!" said
beginning to put things to rights in

"Now, Annie, don't muss things up."
"Muss them up, indeed," said I, making my escape with a handful of loose
papers, as he started up to prevent he room.

papers, as he started up to prevent further desecration.

When I went down to the kitchen to see whether Josephine had finished her mapping the floor, was comparatively dry. Josephine stood at the sink wringing out the mop.
"Air that Durfey man gone yet?" she
demanded, sitting down and beginning
to take off her clumsy overshoes.

to take off her clumsy overshoes.

"Anna," the heavy voice was close behind us. We both started like guilty children. "I request that you will not allow your servant to speak in that way of my future husband."

"Land o' Massy, Miss Tilda, what'll you think of next?" gasped Josephine, the "gum shoe" slipping from her nerveless fingers.

"It is scarcely necessary for many the started of the started processary for many the started processary for

"It is scarcely necessary for me to answer that question," said Aunt Tilda, passing from the room with a dignified

But what she did "think of next was to be married to Deacon Durfey in less than a month. So peace set-tled down upon our household. Her departure seemed to have a good effect, not only on Josephine, but on her mistress as well. We both grew more vomanly. Josephine won her skates, and even

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give 'hem tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food called GRAIN-02 It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place I groaned in spirit as I opened the oven door and peeped in at the cake. It was soft and light and beginning to brown—just what cake should be in fact. So simple a thing was sufficient to raise my spirits; and as I I had not time to decide. Josephine, with her usual propensity to get "found out," had placed herself directly in front of a lamp. Aunt Tilda, looking up sud-

Tilda and her peculiarities were far from my thoughts. Only deep down in my mind was a worthy resolve to keep Josephine's misdemeanors from Aunt Tilda's knowledge.

But fate was against me: I was dusting the dining-room, smiling a little to myself at the thought of John's dignity at the head of his own table, when Aunt Tilda's role searched down.

"It's that Durfey man," she said, when Aunt Tilda's role searched down.

"It's that Durfey man," she said.

"It's that Durfey man," she said.

"It's that Durfey man," she said.

The Sun Will Creep Nine Degrees Nearer to Us This Month.

(From the New York Times.) As the sun approaches the equator from his far Southern declination his speed increases and we find at the end of February that he is some nine degrees or so nearer us than he was at the be ginning, a fact rendered quite apparent by the longer days.

The moon's phasel begin with its being at the full on the 6th, followed by last quartering on the 13th. New moon comes in on the 20th and on the last day of the month there will be first Quartering. Which the American Neptune is an eventing star and come. o our meridian about 8:30 o'clock, but his namesake of the god of the ocean too far distant for us to distinguish

m, large and beautiful though he be

The distance separating the planet from the sun is 2.746,000.000 miles. Jupiter is progressing steadily toward the position in which he will be in opposition to the sun and where he will arrive the latter part of March. Until the event transpires the giant of the planets will remain a morning star, but after its occurrence he will again enter the list and challenge fair Venus for the supremacy of the evening sky. During the American control of the supremacy of the evening sky. the August evenings we can feast our cyes upon the beautiful picture presented by these two prominent beauties of the beavens gradually drawing closer and closer together. The conjunction between the moon and Jupiter this month finds the two at such a distance apart

that the attractiveness of the tableau is very greatly lessened. Uranus is still among the morning stars, and on the 21st it reaches, the quarter post in its circuit. The planet is to be found in the group of the Scorpion, close to Saturn, but not near enough to any very conspicuous star to aid in distinguishing its exact loca-

Saturn also ec les under the head ag of the morning stars, and is to be four in the Scorpion group, fairly close to

Venus is now laying in a store of calloric, to enable her to shine with her accustomed fascinating brilliancy when she emerges from the sun's powerful influence and graces the western evening sky with her fair face and charming loveliness. We can hardly hope to see much of this beautiful planet until April, but she is well worth our waiting, and then, too, we shall have her with us for many weeks, and can care fully observe her course through path to the eastward of the sun. path to the eastward of the sun. An the magnificence of light and day, which we enjoy on earth, Venus possesses in a higher degree, and, like our globe, it is surrounded by a transparent atmosphere, in the midst of which are combined thousands and thousands of shades of light.

Mars and Mercury are very close together on the lith and would undoubt.

gether on the 11th, and would undoubt edly form a most pleasing sight for the eye to rest upon, only without artififrom the sun's engulfing brightness. Mars has conjunction with the fading crescent just two days before it is succeeded by the growing one, and this is the closest meeting of the kind for the month. It is quite aggravating to be told this, as our view of hea only hodies that rise so soon before the sun is too limited for us to see very

ch of them Mercury is barely to be seen during he first few days of the month, as he just drawing to the eastward away from his position of greatest western elongation, and at the time when he is in conjunction with the moon we shall not be able to distinguish his face. Being the first planet of the system, Mer-cury always remains absorbed in the royal radiation of the prince of day, and so it is deprived of its individuality It gains nothing and loses much, see-ing that it had not the honor of being known to the founders of astronomy.

An hour or two after sunset on any of the nights near the beginning of February we have the glorious Orion in the southeast, with Sirius a little lower in the same quarter. Procyon and Castor and Pollux are in the east, with Capella and Aldebaran nearly overhead. About 9 o'clock Regulus comes in view, and two hours Jater Spica comes a bit further south. We have the Bull nearly in the zenith, but to the southward; the Charloteer north of that point, the Great Bear or Dip-per in the northeast, and Perseus, Andromeda, and the Lady in Her Chair in the northwest.

One Cool Head. (From the Chicago Tribune.) "Going clear up?"

"Yes. Sixteenth floor." The man who had asked the quesion opened a small valise he carried by means of a strap slung over one shoulder and took out a book,

"There's no need of letting any time go to waste," he said. "I've got a work here I'd like to show you. This is no humbug. It's no cheap fake got up to fool the people. It's-

"I haven't any time to look at it."
"You have all the time there is. This
is a lightning calculator, my friend,
got up on a new plan. Shows you
how to compute the interest on any sum from a cent to a million dollars, sum from a cent to a million dollars, how to change dollars to pounds or pounds to dollars, gives simple rules for multiplication by any number of figures, shortens every operation in arithmetic, will pay for itself the first time you use it, and all—"

The wire cables, which were supposed to be securely fastened to the elevator, broke or gave way at this me

vator, broke or gave way at this mo-ment, and the elevator fell from the

twelfth story.

It shot down like a meteor. By some unheard of accident the elevator shaft in that particular building had been constructed with an air cushion at the bottom, and this broke the fall. No lives were lost, but the passengera were badly shaken up and were hys-terical with fright—all but one. His voice rose above the din in brisk, bus-iness-like tones: And all I ask for the book is half a

dollar. Can't I sell you a copy?"

(From the Portland Oregonian.) It was expected that nearly 1,000 buros would arrive in Pendleton yesterday from Huntington. Not long ago, when W. L. Powell and A. J. Powell were riding through Wallowa county to buy horses, they noticed on the range numrous herds of burros. They hunted up the owner, a hotel man at Elgin "What do you want for those burros?"
aid one of the Powells
The owner fixed no price, but would

"I'll give you \$2.50 a head and round them up myself, or \$6 a head, you to de-liver them at the correle."

A contract was made on the latter A contract wis made on the latter basis for 500 head. The owner found the job of collecting those burros a big one. They were wild and free and objected to captivity. Since August hist from six to ten men have been busy with lariats, and they have just finished the work. When a bunch of six or seven were captured their heads were tied together and they were released until wanted. Near-ity 1,000 head, many of them young jacks, were at last rounded up and delivered. The Powells took them all. They were shipped to Seattle, and the majority of them are destined for Japan to be used there as pack animals. Some go to the Klondike, however. The Young ones will be released by the Powells on the ranges

near Prosser, Wash., to further increase A dozen years or so ago the pack train A dozen years or so ago the pack train of an emigrant outfit, consisting of burros, was turned loose in Wallowa valley. From these ancestors sprang the 1,000 head that now comprises the novel shipment of the Powells.

He Mistook the House

(From the Boston Traveler.)

A man well known in State street circle found himself in front of what he supposed was his Back Bay residence late one even ing recently. He had a good many dollars worth of wine under his waistcoat and could not gain entrance through the me dium of this latch key. Becoming enraged, in a drunken fashion, he kicked the door, broke the glass and used language that is unfit for publication. Finally the door was opened and the owner of the house, who is athletic and frascible, proceeded to kick the State street finducier into the middle of the street.

"Wazzer you hic-mean-hic?" inquir ed the assaulted party indignantly, as he sat upon the curbstone and held his throbbing brow with both hands. "And what do you mean by trying to break into bouse?" inquired the other man. hic-house"" exclaimed the State street man in bewilderment. "How nic-longwashit you lived hic there?" "For four years," was the answer. "Holy smokehic!" exclaimed the financier, "have Ihic been drunk-hic-as long as that?"

Surprising Facts About Alcohol.

(From the Philadelphia Times.) Scientific investigators in Germany and Russia recently have been conducting an inquiry respecting alcohol in its relation to licieties. They have obtained data which seem to point to the very surprising conclusion that alcohol is actually a food, notwithstanding the belief which has long existed to the contrary. Both men and women were employed in these experiments, doses of alcohol sufficient to them.

It is found that alcohol takes the place of fat as a fuel, furnishing beat for the body. In small quantities it increases the appetite and beips digestion. But it over stimulates the action of the heart and decreases the power of the man to do work. It dinfnishes the requirement of food by lessening the waste of tissue These experiments were tried with brandy. claret, koumiss, and kephir. The last is a fermented beverage from cow's milk, prepared with a peculiar ferment calle kephir yeast.

How Not to Do It. (From the Philadelphia Ledger.)

The Indiana's leaky botters are emblem tic of our makeshift policy with regard to the national defense. It is weak in vital places. The vessel, though stanchly built and well armed, would have been bely less in battle and endangered in a storm ecause she had no steam power ilarly we build ships and do not train men to bandle them. We have a fleet and no docks. We build big guns and provide no ammunition for them a plan of coast defense, and the House committee cuts down by two-thirds the appropriation necessary to carry on the work. It is a policy that is extravagant if peace is to continue and suicidal if we are to have war.

(From the Portland Argus.)

President McKinley called an extra ession of Congress last year for the sole avowed purpose of devising means for he immediate relief of the Government whereby the deficit should be stopped. The Republican party has been in power ten months, their "revenue" een in operation nearly seven months. and here is the financial statement up to date: Increase of debt for February, less cash in the Treasury, \$12,589,771; inrease in deficit during the month, excluding Union Pacific payments and re-ceipts, \$7,901.484; total deficit since July 1, 1897, seven months, \$51,091,823. A deficit of \$51,000,000 in seven months! What comment is needed on that?

A Hint to Diplomats.

(From the Philadelphia North American, A distinguished statesman once pithily wrote to a prominent executive official, "Don't Talk." To which, in his hints to diplomats, Depuy de Lome will edly add: "Don't write."

Washington Stock Exchange.

Sales-Columbia National Bank, 1 at 125. National Safe Deposit and Trust, 50 at 115. Capital Traction, 5 at 7514 60 at 75%, and 110 at 76. United States Electric Light, 30 at 108 and 10 at 108%. American Graphophone Preferred, 21 at 15%. Pneumatic Gun Carriage, 100

B)G.	
US 4.8 R 1907 Q.J 11314	114
US 4's C 1909 Q J 11454	115%
U.S. 4's, 1925	75017
US5's 1001 Q F 1104	11414
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BONDS.	
18995's, "20-year funding" 101%	
6's 1901 "30-year funding," gold 110	Section.
7's 1901. 'Water stock' currency	
7's 1903. "Water stock" currency	******
'Funding' currency, 3-66's 115	
U-13	0.0000
MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.	
Met R R 5 %, 1925 118%	******
Met R R Conv 6's	104
Met R R Cert Indebtedness, A 125	1.35
Met R R Cert Indebtedness, B 114	115
Belt R R 5's, 19:11	70
Eckington R R 6's, 1895-1911 95	99
Columbia R R 6's 1914	
Wasa Gas Co. ser A, 6's, 1902-27., 114	******
Wash Gas Co. ser B. 6's, 1901-29 115	*****
U S Electric Light, Debenture	*****
Imp. M and N 105	110
Ches and Pot Tel 5's 1895-1911 104	107
Am Sec & Tr 5's, F and A, 1900. 100	Seeset !
Am Sec & Tr 5's, A and O. 1905 100 Wash Market Co 1st 6's, 1953-1911.	******
\$7,000 retired annually 110	******
Wash Market Co Imp 6's. 22 27 119	
Wash Market Co ext'n 6's, 114-27, 110	*****
Masonic Hall Association 5's, 1905, 108	******
Wash Light Ift 1st 6%, 1901.	
NATIONAL BANK STOCK.	
Bank of Washington 283-	
Metropolitan 397	******
fr	

	Wash Light Ift 1st 6% 1904.		
	NATIONAL BANK STOCK		*****
	5-10-00 B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B B	372/0	
	Bank of Washington		*****
	Metropolitan.	337	
	Central (new stock)		150
	Farmers and Mechanics'		
	Second		:00
	Citizens		
	Columbia		
	Capital		****
	West End		100
	Truders	95	****
	Lincoln	118	118
	SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST CON	PANIE	8.
	Nat Safe Deposit and Trust	116	116
	Wash Loan and Trust		135
	Amer Security and Trust		*****
	Wash Safe Deposit		*****
j	RAILBOAD STOCKS.		
ij	TOTAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY	140000	12-22
1	Capital Traction Co	1407A	76
ı			
ı	Columbia	68	76
١	Beit	****	*****
١	GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT ST		
1	Washington Gas		49
1	Georgtown Gas	40	
ı	U. S. Electric Light	108	1084
ı	INSURANCE STOCKS.		17.57
ı	The state of the s	EAST	

TITLE INSURANCE Real Estate Title..... Columbia Title..... Wash, Title..... District Title. Pennsylvania
Chesapeake and Potomae.
American Graphophone
American Graphophone
Pheumatic Gun Carriage

Mergenthaler Limotype. 1

Lauston Monotype
Washington Market
Great Fall Ice
Nor. & Wash. Steamboat
Lincoln Hall

414

FINANCIAL.

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This company has money to loan isted collateral securities at

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Bankets and Bealers in Government Bonds Deposits. Exchange Lossa. Railroad Stocks and Bonds and all securities listed on the exchanges of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Railimore bought and sold.

York, Philiadelphia, Boston and Baltimore bought and sold.

A specialty made of investment securities. District Bonds and all local Railroad, Gas, insurance and Telephone Stock dealt in.

American Bell Telephone Stock bought and sold. ma'l's tf-om The National Safe Deposit Savings and Trust

of the District of Columbia. COR. 15TH ST. AND NEW YORK AVE. Chartered by Special Act of Congress Jan-1867, and Acts of Oct., 1890

Feb., 1892.

Company

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real estate in D. C.; no delay, terms HEISKELL & McLERAN, 1008 F st. nw.

W. B. HIBBS & CO., BANKERS and BROKFRS.

Members New York Stack Fachange 1427 F Street.

Correspondence o LADENBURG, THALMANN & CO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE of the Citi 2016 Suffrage Associations will bold a Star evening, rep. 15, at 8 others, minent speakers will address the meet-Public invited. feE3-3t

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN JUSTICE COURT OF THE IMSTRICT OF COLUMBIA Before ANSON'S TAY-LOB, a Justice of the Peaus. No. 38801. Cale C. Willard, plaintiff, vs. John Stuart and William R. Paddock, trading as Stuart & Paddock, defendants. A summons in due form inving been issued out of this court to a lawful constable of this District for the said defendants, and the same having been by said constable returned into to be found. It is bereby ordered that said defendants cause their appearance to be entered herein on or before the EUSTH DAY OF MARCH. 1898, at ance to be entered herein on or before the EP-FITH DAY OF MARCH. 1898, at 10 0°CLOCK A. M., otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in cass of default. ANSON 2. TAYLOR, Justice of the Peace, D. C. [Fe13-26-27] fe13-20-27

MONEY WANTED AND TO LOAN.

Money to Loan, on

Hoosehold Furniture, Planos, etc., with out removal from owner's possession; pay-ments received on principal, which reduces e cost of carrying; all business strictly confidential; no expense to applicant if loan is not made, efficient service enables us to act promptly on all applications. See us before going elsewhere.

Capital Loan Guarantee Co 602 F Street N. W.

fell-tf MONEY TO LOAN at the lowest rates of interest, on improved and unimproved property, in the District of Columbia, no MONEY confidentially loaned upon furni-ture and other good securities, without removal or publicity. 512 13th st. nw. fe11-3t

WANTED Loan of \$2,000 on real estate at 6 per cent, and one-fifth profits dress BONANZA, this office. fe LOANS made on approved collateral, such as life policies, stocks, bonds, building association states, syndicate certificates, etc., no delay. YERKES & BAKER, 1119 offering all '97 bigh-grade wheels at one that value. NEW YORK CYCLE CO., 12 accommodations at the 434 9th st.

EXCELLENT accommodations at the Northwest storage House, 316-318 8th nw., for the dorage and care of all kinds of furniture, mess, etc., in open, airy rooms; advances made; mods insured, fe9-4f

MONEY TO LOAN-\$1,000 upward, at 5 and 5 1.2 per cent on D. C. real estate; \$250, \$500, etc., at 6 per cent; at transactions conducted with economical consideration for borrowers.

WILLIAM H. SAUNDERS & CO., ap16-tf. 1407 F st. nw. LOANS MADE ON FURNITURE.

PIANOS. ETC..

Without possisty or removal, and the day you ask for it. We have an emitable payment plan which greatly reduces the cost of carrying the ban, and we will give you a year's time if you want it to pay the same. Business strattly on fidential, Please call and convince your self that our rates are the lowest.

WASHINGTON MORTGAGE
LOAN CO..

fe3-tf 610 F St. N.W.

LOANS of \$10 and upware made on Fur-LOANS of \$1.9 and upward mane on Fur-niture, plazos, norses, wagons, etc., at lowest rates and on the day you apply. It can be returned in installments, which re-duces the cost of carrying it. Loans also made on the oulding and loan association plan. Call and get rates, front room, 1st floor, NATIONAL MORTGAGE LOAN O., 625 F st. nw. ja31-trem MONEY TO LOAN on chattel, contateral and personal security: diamonds. E. B. McCOWAN, Room 19, 1419 Fst. ja27-im YOU CAN botrow money on your ramifure, carpets, planes, indse., etc. NORTH-WEST STOKAGE HOUSE, 316-18 8th nw. de7-3mo

(From the Columbus Press.) There are no doubt millions of honest men in this country who believed that the election of William McKinley as President would within a year set every idle man and industry in the country to work. But not an honest man in all that number will now claim that his expectation has been fulfilled. If it be admitted that there has been a slight improvement in business, yet this falls so far short of the promises that all should begin to study the causes and hindrances of prosperity. When each voter in this country does his own thinking. out present tariff and monetary laws will not long thereafter remain in force-

(From the Cincinnati Enquiter.) Mrs. Ferry-That husband of Jenny Mc-Chiezer is the most heartless wretch I ever beatd of. Mr. Ferry-Really, my dear, you seem in-

dignant.
"Who wouldn't be indignant on hearing of a man who was trying to train his baby to cry every morning at 6 o'clock, so that it's father won't oversleep himself?"

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—To rent, store and dwelling for tonacco business, also store with one or two rooms. G. SPEAR, this office fet3-3t

SHORTHAND and typewriting taught, \$3 per month; Pitman system, STENOG-RAPHER, this office. 7e13-3t COAL! Charcoal! Coke! Wood!—Take no-tice our pst office has been removed to 609 7th st. nw.: 10 bushels coke, \$1; 10 bushels charcoal, \$1; 10 bushels rosin wood, 10c; 5 bushels any kind of coal, \$1; carried in free. Main office, 401 New fe13-3t

RESTORING of old oil paintings and RESTORING of old oil paintings abustresso decorations; interior and exterior painting renewed; decorating in latest designs in oil or water, no risks; high-class; reasonable charges. Address EXPERT. 413 2d st. itw. fe13-3;

413 2d st. Hw. fe13-3t
THERE GOLD DOLLARS FOR Secretarian
There would be a secretarian Hamakant Jackets or Sweaters. Te are
closing out at 980; too many left over C
AUERBACH, 7 and H. fe12-3t,em. MATRIMONIAL BUREAU, 612 P at nw. toom 20; membershipfee, \$1; call private residence, \$2; no publicity. fe12-31 WANTED An experienced boy to feed Job presses: must come well recom-mended. Apply Monday morning et 8. HALL'S PHINTING OFFICE, 722, 412 8t. sw. THE Parish of the Incarnation will

a lune a ou Wed., Feb. 16 and Faur., 17th, at the Massaic Temple, 5th and Fats. fe12-3t-em EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY HERE-We'll give you bargain whenever you let us work for you rooms manered with rich, stylish paper; all work done by skilled hands, only \$2 up. F. G. NOLTE, \$10 9th 8t. no branch. HARNESS made to order, now on hand several wagon and buggy harnesses, all hand-made; best material, will be sold very cheap, bathesses repaired. Apply at factory, 622 N. Y. ave. nw. fel 2-31

HAYS prints 500 catds, noteheads or envelopes, 75c; cheapest first class work 216 F at. ne. Tel2-10t THE VINTON 809 14th st. uw. rates \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. fel2:15t NEW Blickensderfer typewriter, \$25, NEW MAN'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY, 611 7th st. nw. fe12-3t 7th st. nw. ROOMS PAPERED with latest style of gilt paper, \$2 up. LEPREUX, 493 Md. fell-6t-em

ave. fell-6t-em
DANGING Waitz guaranteed strictly
private at our residence, 619 M st. nw.
MISS MARIL LEONARDO tenches under
a diploma of the National Association Mas-ters' of Dancing; our system is the perfected one adopted by the teachers' association; protect yourself from incompetents. fell-6t

WORCH'S MUSIC STORE.

923 F Street Northwest. SHEET MUSIC, HALF OFF, CARDS, 39c per 1000.

CUT PRICE PRINTING COMPANY, feld-3t 610 9th st. aw. PIANO TUNING, \$1.25, factory expert all work guaranteed, drop postal, JAS R. DURITY, 305 12th at, se. fe11-3t

THE widow of D. M. Voque is still car-rying on tailoring with a reliable man at 414 K nw., where she would like to see all the old customers. fe10-3t em SHOES BALF SOLED and beeled, like, white you wait for 10 dars only, nothing but oak ten leather used, 239 Fa. avc. nv. MME. M. STERN, late of N. V. Scientific Message for Nervousness, Institution, Rheumatism, General Debility, also Mani-curing and Hairdressing by the day, week or month, 931 F st. gw. e10-3t SAFES Ne v and recond-hand, one 4,000-pound steel bank safe, one Miller's vanit, filled door v ne alosier chean, all kinds of repairing an i botts looked after. H. B. TRIPPE, 11 16 E at.nw. fe8-1mo-em

HIGHEST cash prices paid for secondmand furniture, carpets, pianos, entire houses, stocks of all kinds. Address JONES, 1004 Mass ave. BW. de7-3mo

PRINTERS.
610 1115 st. opp. Woodward & Lothrop's.
work equal to the best prices what they
should be no higher. prices what they
should be no higher.
WANTED-Old postage stamps departments especially desired. J. M. BABTELS & CO., 702 14th at. RW.
WANTED-Old STATE BABWANTED-OLD TELLS A CO., TOU 14th at. RW.

WANTED Old postage stamps, department, foreign stamps wanted especially, offserious bought. F. W. BRADLE V 617 14th st. nw. jal8-1mo WANTED-HORSES TO BOARD. WANTED torses to board at \$15 a month, satisfaction guaranteed good teams for bire. OXFORD STABLE, rear \$13 N. J. ave. nw.

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE-1 bansom cab, in good con FOR SALE-Complete household furniture consisting of parior set, bric-a brac cub-met, standing oval mirror, writing desk tables, bedroom set, carpets, etc., as good as new, for sale at a pargain. 1200 G st. nw. It

Fok salk. Beautifut home furniture, complete eight rooms elegant location cheap rent. Address CONSEL, this office. FOR SALE. Two and one half it, p. electric nester in perfect order, with sharting, pul-leys, etc., also two are lights. 927 Fs. nw., 3d floor. fel3-3t

FOR SALE—Barnes & Co.'s 3 ton burgles and fire-proof safe; cheap for each. Address J. A. S., this office. FOR SALE-Chemp, taby carriage in good condition, 1997 8 nw. 11-em FOR SALE-Printing press, 2 fonts type, ink.etc., \$5, 1007 8 st. nw. 1t-em

Ink. etc., \$5, 1007 8 st. nw. 11-em
FOR SALE—I Domestic, \$10, Singer, N.
F., \$8, Editedge, \$10, Reminiction, \$7.5 5
years' guarance: all the attachments,
FUNK's SEWING MACHINE LACHANGE,
327 C 8t. se. fel2-di-em
ANY Domestic Pattern in the house, \$6...
good 8. H. Sewing Macchines, \$6. up. our
new "Standby" Machine, light as a teathet, strong as a hon, \$17,50. Naw fland
Machines, \$6.50. the new 1898 homestic
beats its own brilliant record of 34
years McCall perfect-fitting Patterns reduced to 10 and 15 cefts, our Rent and
Repair dept. is unsurpassed bostal and
telephone connection, C. Atla.Ch.CH.
7 & H. Established 1872, fel2-6.cm
FOR SALE—All kinds of dress goods, lace
FOR SALE—All kinds of dress goods, lace FOR SALE—All kinds of dress goods, lace curtains, portieres, blankets, comforters, etc., sold on weekly payments. Prop postal to JOSEPH CAHN, 210 4 1-2 st. nw., and I will call. fell-34-em

and I will call.

A DISCOUNT of 80 and 20 per cent on Saxony Wool German Hand-Knit Jackets and 8 weaters, we've been selling these 25 years at \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, 98c no. we'ves, 98c, too many on hand for a mild winter. "C. AUERBACH, the Knit Jacket Man," 7 & H. fel2-61-em 7 & H. fell2-61-em

FOR SALE An American Optical Co.
test-case in perfect condition, chean at
193 Pa. ave. nw.

FOR SALE Handsome onk bedroom suite,
pictures, and a lady's wheel new. Call

pictures, and a lady's wheel new. Ca at 931 Fla. ave. nw.; no dealers apply fe12-31 FOR SALE Set tinsmith machines, band tools, ladders, etc., cheap. Address MACHINES, this office. fe12 at FOR SALE—Cheap, a fine loft of pedigree horser pigeons. Call after 4 o'close 1 st. nw.

FOR SALE-Latest style D9 ball-bear-ing Wheeler & Withon sewing machine-all attachments or will exchange for gent's olcycle. S12 D ne. fe10-3t-em

FORSALE—Young Cuban and Mexican par-rots, monkeys, gold fishes, dogs, pig-cons, canarios, incutators, Spratts and Austin a dog bread, send for catalogue, SCHMID'S BIRD STORE, 712 12th et. nw. 668-tf FOR SALE-\$2.98 for 6-ft. extension table; lounges. \$2.50; cook stoves, \$5, hester, \$2.50; purfor and bedroom sultes. \$1 per week; cheap cash and credit. RED-MOND, 313 7th at nw. oc30-tf-em

SPIRITUALISM-Typographical Hall, 425 G st. nw. Sunday evening, 7:30. Address by the weil-known speaker. Mrs. Fisher, of Boston. Mrs. Zoiler, assisted by another medium, spirit tests, automatic writing, psychonetric readings, etc., seances Tuesday and Friday evenings at residence, 1102 N. Y. ave. (11th and I nw.) fe12-25-em